

The Knoxville Whig.

W. G. BROWNLOW, Editor.



UNION FOR THE SAKE OF UNION.

Now, by Saint Paul, the work goes bravely on,
The Stars and Stripes are up for liberty!
Flag of the Nation—Talisman of the Free!
Crest'd be the hand that dares to pluck them down.
Traitors may trample—Rebel States disown,
The clouds of war encompass land and sea;
The stars may fall from heaven, but not from these.
They rainbow stripes shall stand whilst stands the sun.
Up! freedom, up! No more concession now!
Act! act! The hour for words is more than past.

Knoxville, Saturday, Jan. 9, 1864.

Our Cincinnati Agency.

CAPT. A. E. BLAINE, late of Cleveland, East Tennessee, is our Agent at Cincinnati, and will weekly bring out fifteen to twenty thousand copies of our paper, to furnish subscribers in the loyal States. The paper will be an exact copy of the one issued here, and the arrangement will save us from heavy expenses in the transportation of ink, paper and other materials. He has the subscribers names for the loyal States, and will supply them regularly.

Sale of Old Wagons.

I will sell to the highest bidder, for cash in hand, on Saturday the 16th instant, in a lot North of town, a large lot of old rebel Wagons, left here by the rebel absconding army. All wagons, carts, and parts of both, not wanted by the Federal army, will be sold for what they may bring. It will enable many of our farmers who have been plundered by rebels to fit out wagons for home service. Beside, the iron will be valuable to farmers, and there is a quantity of it.

W. G. BROWNLOW,
Assistant Secy. Adj. Treas. Dept.

Gen. Foster's Order No. 4.

Longstreet is in great trouble because of Mr. Lincoln's Proclamation. He writes GEN. FOSTER that it is intended to encourage desertions. What will he think of the following Order? Better write out another protest:

HEADQUARTERS DEPARTMENT OF THE OHIO, 1
Knoxville, Tenn., Jan. 6, 1864.

GENERAL ORDERS NO. 4.

I. To secure uniformity in the treatment of deserters from the Confederate Armies, the following orders will be observed:

Hereafter which such deserters come within our lines, they will at once be conducted to the nearest Division or Post Commander, who on being satisfied that they honestly desire to quit the Confederate service, will forward them to the Provost Marshal General, at Knoxville, who upon being satisfied of the honesty of their intentions will allow them to proceed to their homes, if within our lines, upon taking the following oath:

"I _____ do solemnly swear, in the presence of Almighty God, that I will henceforth faithfully support, protect, and defend the Constitution of the United States, and the Union of the States thereof; and that I will, in like manner, abide by and faithfully support all acts of Congress passed during the existing rebellion with reference to slaves, so long and so far as not repudiated, modified, or held void by Congress, or by decision of the Supreme Court; and that I will, in like manner, abide by and faithfully support all proclamations of the President made during the existing rebellion having reference to slaves, so long and so far as not modified or declared void by decision of the Supreme Court. So help me God."

II. Such deserters will be disarmed on surrender, and their arms turned over to the nearest Ordnance Officer, who will account for the same.

III. The Quartermaster, Engineer, Substitutes and Medical Departments will give such deserters employment when practicable, upon the same terms as to other employees in the United States Service.

IV. Such deserters will be exempt from the military service of the United States.

By command of

MAJ.-GEN. FOSTER,
HENRY CURTIS, JR., A. A. G.

A Beautiful Document.

The following document is from the rebel General of Longstreet's cavalry, and is intended to bolster up his spirits, after they had been badly whipped by one-third of their number. It is in the hand-writing of the rebel General recently captured at the front:

HEADQUARTERS CAVALRY IN E. TENN.,
January 1st, 1864.

Soldiers of the Cavalry—Winter has come upon us when we are poorly prepared to withstand its rigors.

By a series of accidents, which could not have been foreseen, we have been separated from the army of which we formed a part, and with most of you have so long served. Your supplies of clothing, shoes and blankets have been suddenly cut off. Many of you are known to be suffering from the inclemency of the weather. Your wants have not been overlooked. Steps have been taken to furnish you with all that is needed. Since you have been serving in this Department, you have borne the hardships of a soldier's life, with exemplary patience. You have often suffered from hunger. Many of you have bivouacked without covering—slept without shoes and almost in rags. These things have severely tried you. You have crossed many deep and rapid streams—made many weary marches upon hungry and unshod horses—fought on many fields, and have rarely failed in your battles with the enemy. Many a brave soldier who came with us to prove his last leap on the field of battle. Our wounded fill the hospitals. We have no cause to blush for the conduct of our comrades. You have but just finished a hard day's fight.

For nine hours you fought against large odds, and when it was reinforced by heavy columns of infantry you retired in order, and only left the field where your cartridge boxes were exhausted. Nobly you bore yourselves on that, as on other days. In generous rivalry the men of Tennessee, Texas, Georgia, Alabama and Arkansas, vied with each other in deeds of daring. Rarely, if ever, has cavalry done or borne what you have during the last three months. By such deeds as you have done, by such patience and endurance as you have shown, will our country be made free, and we return in triumph to the loved ones at home. We have the nerve to do and bear much more without murmuring, for such men were not born to be slaves.

But, comrades, some have faltered by the way, and have basely deserted their colors. Protests they will offer—excuse there is none. These men are now, and will, while life lasts, be objects of scorn and contempt. Time will not, cannot efface the stigma. Some may escape the shameful death that properly awaits the traitor and the coward. Living, these dastards will hang the head from shame, and envy the patriot whose grave is on the field of honor, and dying, will bequeath to their children a dishonored name.

Soldiers! let us rather so bear ourselves in this great revolution, that when the last shot is fired, we

may return to our homes, our wives, children, and friends, with no blot on our names, but proudly assert that we have done our whole duty, and have avenged our innocent foes. Then indeed will history record, and posterity admit, your deeds along with those of the brave men who suffered at Valley Forge and triumphed at Yorktown.

By order of
Maj. Gen. WILL T. MARTIN,
Commanding Cav. in East Tenn.

First Tennessee Cavalry.

As many of our East Tennessee readers have friends in this noble regiment of cavalry, and will be pleased to hear from them, we give the information we find in a private letter from a friend:

MOSBY CREEK, JAN. 4, 1864.

DR. BROWNLOW: In a severe cavalry fight near this place, on Tuesday last, our forces drove back three times their number, and dispersed them in confusion, killing and wounding four or five to their one. Lieut. Col. Jas. P. BROWNLOW, in command of the First Tennessee Cavalry, led the charge, and it was desperate well as successful. He lost eighteen in killed and wounded, and twenty-two horses. He lost two of his brave officers, Captain CANNON and Lieut. COX, but saved our battery. The General who ordered Col. BROWNLOW to the charge speaks in the highest terms of his conduct, and of the gallantry of the First Tennessee. The Colonel's men are devoted to him, and will follow him through fire and water, and even shower of shot and shell."

This regiment has been four out of five days engaged with Longstreet's forces, and in that time lost thirty-nine men and sixty-five horses. When Capt. CANNON fell, mortally wounded, the rebel murderers and thieves robbed him of his boots, of his gold ring, and of six hundred dollars, and supposing they had the Colonel of the regiment, said, while plundering him, "Brownlow, damn you, we have you at last." "No," replied the brave Captain, "I am Capt. Cannon, of Col. Brownlow's regiment!" The Captain was taken to the house of Jno. R. BRANNER, where he was treated kindly, and where he died like a brave and gallant patriot, with a glorious Mother present to wipe the cold sweat from his brow. God bless the Mother, who exclaimed that she was proud of her dying son, and only asked that her other two sons, in the same regiment, might show themselves to be as good soldiers! He was buried appropriately, and his remains were preceded by a brass band to their last resting place. Two years absent, he had only got in sight of home, to die before he reached there. Lieut. Geo. COX, of Greene county, also fell while gallantly leading his men, and for him it can be said that a braver and better soldier has not fallen during the war. We propose this inscription for their grave-stones:

"How sleep the brave who sink to rest
By all their country's wishes blst!
When Spring, with dewy fingers cold,
Returns to dock their hallooed mould,
Sho'st press a sweater sod
Than Fancy's footstep ever trod."

By hands unseen their kinsmen are rung;
By fairy forms their dirge is sung;
There, Honor comes, a pilgrim gray,
To bles the turf that wraps their clay;
And Freedom shall awhile repair,
To dwell a weeping hermit there."

A portion of the men in this regiment hung one Preston Mynatt, of this county, a few days since, and the case needs one word of explanation. This bad man Mynatt, a regular persecutor of Union men, had led some Indians to where they seized an old man. They hung him with one of Mynatt's suspenders, and threw him into the creek for dead. The old man came to himself again, and lived to tell the facts. This old man has a son in this regiment, and assisted by others, hung the scoundrel. Saved him right. Let other murderers share the same fate! Yes, hang them up like dogs, is our advice!

III. Having no mails, subscribers must get their papers by private conveyance as best they can. This is their look out, not ours. We deposit papers in our office or in the Post Office when so directed.

OBITUARY.
DIED—In East Knoxville, on the 11th December, 1863, MARY K., daughter of Wm. M. and Josephine L. Alexander, in the 16th year of her age.

The following tribute from one of her schoolmates, is given as part of this obituary:

LOUDON, TENN., Dec. 15th, 1863.

Mrs. Alexander—I penned these few lines in my journal on hearing of the death of my much-loved friend and schoolmate, and thinking they might be some consolation in your bereavement. I send them knowing you will pardon errors and believe affectionately dedicated to you.

MARY IN HEAVEN.

Dearest, thou hast gone above
To Heaven, peace, and rest, and love;

How couldst thou wish on earth to dwell,
Since earthly sorrows none can tell?

Gentle, beloved and peaceful ever
In Heaven thy rest will last forever,

With angels fair and seraphs light,

Thy blissful home is now so bright,

Where never comes the darksome night,

And only sunshine greets thy sight.

Dear Mary, o'er your harp above,

Look on us now in pitying love,

And, dearest, if the power is given,

For spirits bright to come from Heaven,

I pray the charge be given thee,

My guardian angel here to be,

In this dark, sinful world of woes,

As dew makes fair the blushing rose,

Ministering angels will create

Sorrows from each heart and face.

When spring-time comes with beauteous flowers,

And zephyrs whisper through the boughs,

Upon the spot—her little grave,

The long green grass shall gently wave.

Sisters, brothers, tend that spot

With tendered care—neglect it not,

Where you have laid her down to sleep,

No more to suffer pain or weep.

methinks I see her on the shore,

In floating robes, all white and pure,

With a fair, celestial band,

In that peaceful, happy land,

A shining crown upon her brow,

A harp within her hand,

To that holy, beauteous shore,

Mary's only gone before—

So Father, Mother, weep no more.

MARY DAVIS.

HEADQUARTERS FOR PICTURES—Mr. T. M. Scholer, Artist from Nashville, has established a branch gallery in this city. His place of business is next to General Carter's headquarters, where he is ready to furnish every style of picture, such as photographs, carvings, &c.

ALL absenteers of company K, ad regtment East Tennessee volunteers, Infantry, U. S. A. will be arrested and court martialled for desertion unless they report immediately, in person, to their regiment and company.

W. M. HARWORTH, Capt. Co. K, 2d E. Tenn. Infantry.

Nov. 18-19.

S. H. MCCLANAHAN.

Notice.

TEN CENTS REWARD.

Runaway from the subscriber on the night of the 11th of October, 1863, Wm. Polly Janury, usually called Yarldy. He is a mulatto boy, 19 years and 8 months old. The above reward will be paid if delivered to me in Knoxville.

JOHN KEMPSTALL.

Attachment.

STATE OF TENNESSEE—SEVERE COUNTY

Randle Henderson vs. Paul Gist.—It appears from the affidavit of the plaintiff in this case that the defendant is indebted to him one hundred dollars, with interest, and that the defendant has absconded or so concealed himself that the ordinary process of law cannot be served upon him, and an original attachment having been obtained and levied on the property of the defendant, and returned before me, in acting Justice of the Peace for said county, it is ordered by me that publication be made in the Knoxville Whig for four successive weeks that the defendant appear before me on the third Saturday of May, 1864, and make his defense to attachmen, or the same will be taken for confessed and set for hearing ex parte.

ISAAC TROTTER J.P.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE.

THE undersigned offers for sale, on reasonable terms, for each, a house and lot, with four rooms and a cellar, suited to a family of half a dozen. This lot adjoins the Temperance Hall lot. For further particulars apply to me at Van Gilder's store.

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